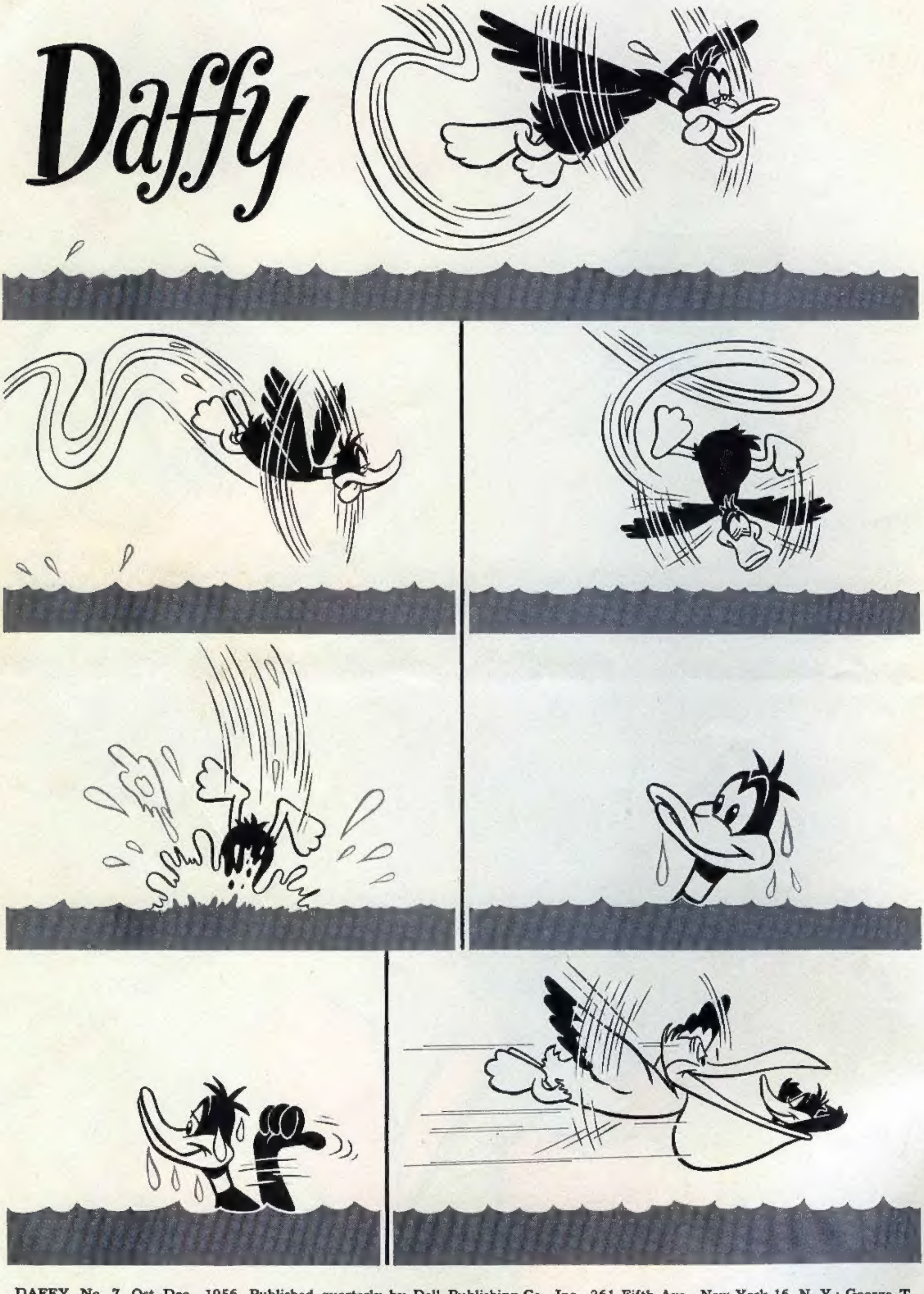
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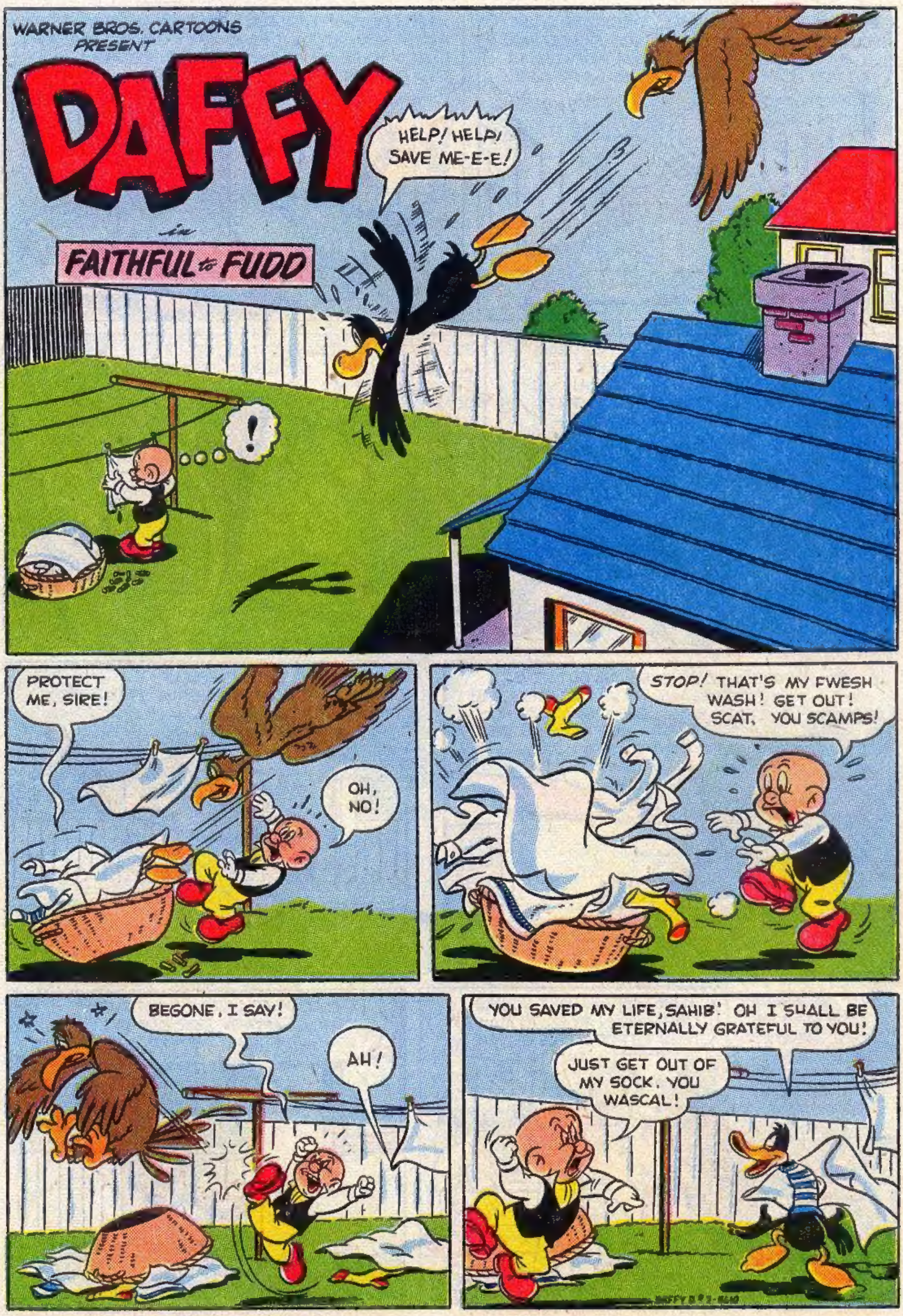
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Daffy





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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT
DAFFY
in
FAITHFUL to FUDD
HELP! HELP! SAVE ME-E-E!
!
PROTECT ME, SIRE!
OH, NO!
STOP! THAT'S MY FWESH WASH! GET OUT! SCAT. YOU SCAMPS!
BEGONE, I SAY!
AH!
YOU SAVED MY LIFE, SAHIB! OH I SHALL BE ETERNALLY GRATEFUL TO YOU!
JUST GET OUT OF MY SOCK, YOU WASCAL!

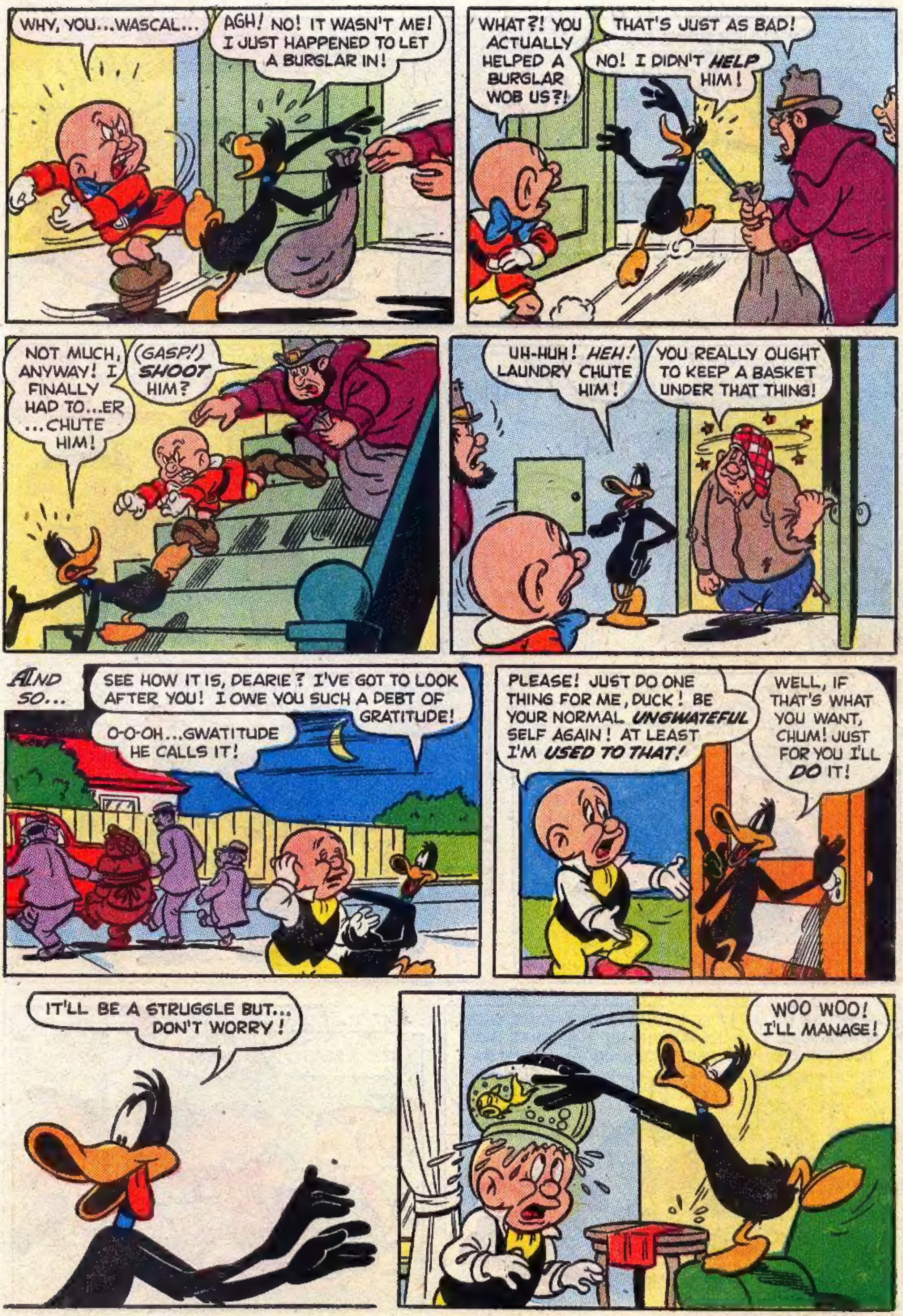

BELIEVE ME... IF I SAVED YOU, IT WAS AN ACCIDENT ...AN ACCIDENT, DO YOU HEAR?
JUST THE SAME YOU SAVED ME! I'M INDEBTED TO YOU FOR LIFE!
FORSOOTH! I SHALL NEVER REST UNTIL I HAVE REPAID YOU! MY HONOR AS A DUCK DEPENDS ON IT!
JUST KEEP AWAY FWOM ME ...THAT'S ALL I ASK!
AND THAT MEANS FOREVER... UNDERSTAND?
HEH, HEH! THE DEAR BOY JUST CAN'T GET USED TO ME BEING HIS FAITHFUL FRIEND NOW!
BUT 'TIS TRUE! FROM NOW ON, MY LIFE IS HIS TO COMMAND! SOMEHOW...SOMEDAY... I SHALL REPAY MY DEAR BALD BUDDY! I SHALL! I SHALL!
WOWEE! TALK ABOUT HEROIC!
THAT NIGHT...
(TSK! TSK!) HERE I AM OUT HERE PROTECTING HIM FROM CYCLONES AND EARTHQUAKES... BUT FOR ALL I KNOW, RIGHT NOW HE MAY BE STRAINING HIS POOR EYES OVER A HOT TV SET!
I'VE JUST GOT TO GO CHECK UP ON THE DEAR BOY! I OWE HIM THAT MUCH!
BUT MEANWHILE, ELMER AND HIS LITTLE THEATRE GROUP ARE REHEARSING THEIR FORTHCOMING PRODUCTION... IN COSTUME...
NOW FOR THE PART WHERE CRUEL FAGIN TRIES TO MAKE A THIEF OUT OF LITTLE OLIVER TWIST!
I'M WEADY! LET'S GO!
SCRIPT
THINK OF IT, LADDIE! WE DON'T HAVE TO WORK FOR OUR SHEKELS... HAR, HAR... WE JUST TAKES 'EM!
?


BUT I WEALLY DON'T WANT TO BE A CWIMINAL, SIR!
NONSENSE! YOU JUST DO LIKE WE SAY, BUCKO... AND WE'LL MAKE YOU RICH... RICH... RICH!
AYE!
GASP!
EVIL COMPANIONS TRYING TO LURE MY DEAR FRIEND INTO A LIFE OF CRIME!
FOR SHAME, YOU SCOUNDRELS! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LEAD MY BOSUM BUDDY ASTRAY! NOT WHILE I CAN HELP IT!
HUH?
WHAT?
RIGHT WILL PREVAIL!
BUT, DUCK... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...
OH, I UNDERSTAND ALL RIGHT! THIS MAY GET PRETTY ROUGH, DEARIE! YOU JUST POP IN HERE OUT OF HARM'S WAY!
!
STOP! HOLD IT, DUCK!
WE'RE NOT...
NAY! BE ON YOUR WAY, THIEVES! OR DO I HAVE TO REMIND YOU?
BOOM!
OW! STOP! WE'RE NOT CROOKS!
WE WERE JUST ACTING!


(GULP!) ACTING?
YES, YES! ELMER BELONGS TO OUR LITTLE THEATRE GROUP!
WE WERE REHEARSING A SCENE FROM OLIVER TWIST!
SCRIPT
JUST ACTING? OH, NO! WHAT HAVE I DONE?
WELL, FOR ONE THING YOU SHOVED YOUR DEAR FRIEND DOWN HIS LAUNDRY CHUTE!
OH, WELL... THAT'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! HEH... THERE'S ALWAYS A NICE SOFT CLOTHES BASKET AT THE BOTTOM OF A LAUNDRY CHUTE!
THIS IS ONE TIME THERE WASN'T!
YEEP!
I TOLD YOU TO STAY OUT OF MY LIFE, YOU WASCAL!.. AND THAT MEANS OUT... OUT!
BUT, FRIEND... PAL... I OWE YOU SO MUCH!
HUMPH!
GRACIOUS! DO I DETECT A NOTE OF RESENTMENT IN HIS VOICE? CAN IT BE I HAVE FAILED MY DEAR CHUM... AFTER WHAT HE DID FOR ME?
SLAM!
JEEPERS! I HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING AGAINST JUST PRETENDING TO BE CROOKS IN A PLAY! VIVA LA SHAKESPEARE, I ALWAYS SAY!
OH! ANOTHER ONE OF FUDD'S LITTLE THEATRE GROUP-ERS LOOKING FOR THE REHEARSAL, I GUESS!


THIS WAY TO THE REHEARSAL, SIR! I'M A FRIEND OF YOUR ACTING CLUB ...HONEST! I WANT TO SHOW FUDDY I REALLY AIM TO HELP!
?
THERE YOU ARE! TELL FUDD HOW HELPFUL I AM!
REHEARSING, EH? ER... WAIT, DUCKY...COULDN'T I SORT OF EASE IN THE BACK WAY SO'S I WON'T INTERRUPT THINGS?
WELL... FUDD KEEPS HIS DOORS LOCKED BUT... SHUCKS... I KNOW ALL THE TRICKS AROUND HERE!
COME ON! JUST FOLLOW ME! I'LL GET YOU INSIDE WITHOUT BOTHERING ANYBODY!
THAT'S THE IDEA!
HERE WE ARE! IN A BEDROOM... BUT YOU CAN EASE DOWN THE STAIRS INTO THE LIVING ROOM AND IT WON'T INTERRUPT ANYTHING!
HOHO! WHAT A SETUP!
WHEN THEY CHANGED INTO THEIR COSTUMES, THEY LEFT ALL THEIR MONEY AND VALUABLES HERE IN THEIR CLOTHES!
WHAT? HEY! IT'S NOT POLITE TO PILFER PEOPLE'S POCKETS!
YOU'RE NOT A MEMBER OF FUDD'S ACTING CLUB! YOU'RE A...
YEAH! AND THE FIRST SQUAWK OUT OF YOU, GOOSEY...WILL BE YOUR LAST!
OH, WHAT HAVE I DONE? IS THIS HOW I REPAY MY DEAR FAITHFUL FRIEND?
JUST REMEMBER... NOT ONE PEEP UNTIL I'M OUT OF SIGHT OR I'LL SHOOT UP THIS WHOLE JOINT!
ALL IS NOT LOST!
I'LL KEEP QUIET, PAL! GEE! AT LEAST YOU'RE NOT TAKING FUDDY'S FAMILY JEWELS!
FAMILY JEWELS?


HAW! YOU TALKED TOO SOON, GABBY! I'LL STICK AROUND FOR THEM! WHERE ARE THEY?
OH, DEAR! HE KEEPS THEM IN AN UNLOCKED SAFE!
EH-H... IT'S IN THIS CABINET!
HAH! THIS IS TOO EASY!
KIND OF DARK THOUGH!
HEY! THERE ISN'T ANY SAFE IN HERE!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A LAUNDRY CHUTE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! THAT'S THE ANSWER! YOU'VE REACHED OUR FIRST PLATEAU!
BONK!
OH, DEAR! STILL NO BASKET DOWN THERE, I FEAR!
WHAT WAS THAT?
IT CAME FROM THE BASEMENT!
NO! I'M SURE I HEARD NOISES UPSTAIRS!
LET'S GET UP THERE!
OH, HELLO THERE!
DAFFY DUCK! YOU!
LOOK! HE'S BEEN RIFLING OUR CLOTHES AND WALLETS!


WHY, YOU...WASCAL...
AGH! NO! IT WASN'T ME! I JUST HAPPENED TO LET A BURGLAR IN!
WHAT?! YOU ACTUALLY HELPED A BURGLAR WOB US?!
NO! I DIDN'T HELP HIM!
THAT'S JUST AS BAD!
NOT MUCH, ANYWAY! I FINALLY HAD TO...ER ...CHUTE HIM!
(GASP!) SHOOT HIM?
UH-HUH! HEH! LAUNDRY CHUTE HIM!
YOU REALLY OUGHT TO KEEP A BASKET UNDER THAT THING!
AND SO...
SEE HOW IT IS, DEARIE? I'VE GOT TO LOOK AFTER YOU! I OWE YOU SUCH A DEBT OF GRATITUDE!
O-O-OH...GWATITUDE HE CALLS IT!
PLEASE! JUST DO ONE THING FOR ME, DUCK! BE YOUR NORMAL UNGWATEFUL SELF AGAIN! AT LEAST I'M USED TO THAT!
WELL, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, CHUM! JUST FOR YOU I'LL DO IT!
IT'LL BE A STRUGGLE BUT... DON'T WORRY!
WOO WOO! I'LL MANAGE!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT
SUZANNE
in
CAR TROUBLE
BAW!
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, TIMMY?
HE'S RUINING MY EARS!
BAW!
WHAT DO YOU WANT, TIMMY? WE'LL GET IT FOR YOU!
COULD YOU CRY SOFTER, TIMMY?
I WANT A RACER! YOU PROMISED IT TO ME! YOU PROMISED! YOU PROMISED! YOU PROMISED!
LET'S BUILD HIM ONE!
I NEED EAR MUFFS!
I'VE GOT SOME WHEELS!
WE'RE LUCKY HE DIDN'T WANT AN ELEPHANT!
HE WON'T NEED A HORN IF HE KEEPS CRYING!
NOW I KNOW WHAT THEY MEAN BY "CRYING OUT LOUD"!
LATER...
IT'S A BEAUTY!
IT'S A JEWEL!
I'LL GET TIMMY!

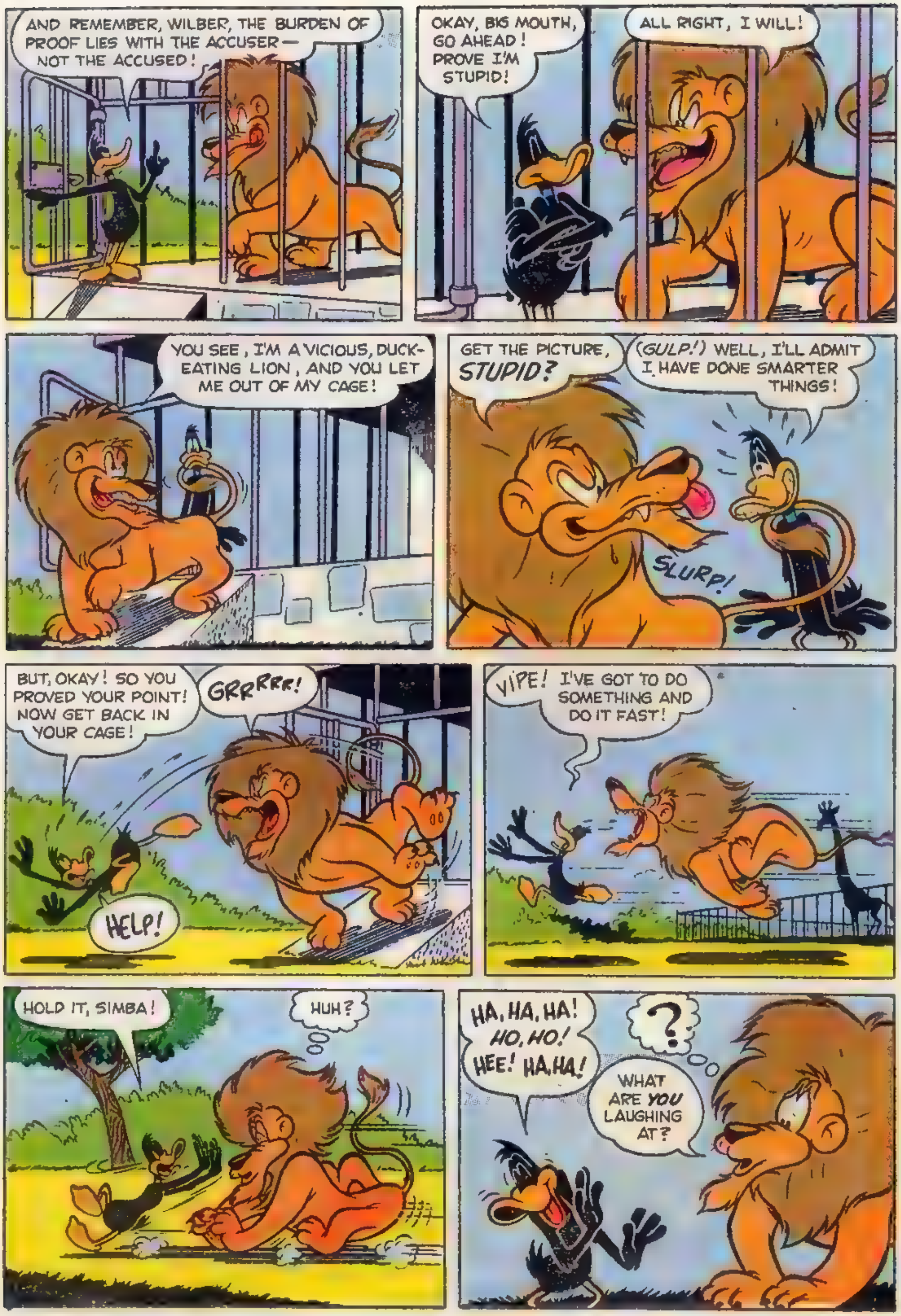

WHERE'S MY RACER?
YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE THIS! WE COVERED IT UP TO SURPRISE YOU!
I HIT MY THUMB WITH THE HAMMER FOUR TIMES! BUT AT LEAST MY EARS DON'T HURT!
THERE YOU ARE, TIMMY!
BEST RACER IN TOWN!
THAT'S NOT THE KIND I WANT! NOT THE KIND! NOT THE KIND!
THAT'S REAL GRATITUDE!
WAH!
GET IN, WE'LL PUSH YOU!
THEY MUST TEACH CRYING IN KINDERGARTEN!
ALL THAT WORK!
STOP CRYING, TIMMY!
ALL RIGHT, TIMMY, WE'LL GIVE YOU THE KIND YOU WANT!
HE MUST WANT A STREAMLINED RACER!
TIMMY'S TOO PARTICULAR!
SHORTLY...
IF WE CUT THIS SPACE HELMET IN HALF, WE'LL HAVE A STREAMLINED WINDSHIELD!
YOU'RE ALL HEART, FRED!


I TOOK THE FENDER OFF MY BIKE!
YOU'RE ALL HEART, SUZANNE!
I'M ALL HEART, TOO! I'LL GO GET THE TOP FROM OUR OLD BABY BUGGY!
AND SO...
WHERE'S TIMMY?
I DON'T HEAR HIM...HE MUST HAVE STOPPED CRYING!
LET'S GO FIND HIM!
NO! I WOULDN'T LET HIM CRY IN THE HOUSE SO HE WENT OUT SOME TIME AGO!
I WONDER WHERE HE COULD BE?
MAYBE WE'D BETTER SPREAD OUT AND LOOK FOR HIM!
IF HE IS STILL IN THE COUNTY WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO HEAR HIM!
HE MIGHT HAVE STOPPED CRYING!
TIMMY!
TIMMY!
TIMMY!


TIMMY!
WHERE CAN HE BE? DO YOU THINK HE STOPPED CRYING?
NOT TIMMY! NOT TILL HE GETS HIS RACER!
HE MUST BE IN A SOUNDPROOF ROOM SOMEPLACE!
THE ONLY SOUNDPROOF ROOM I KNOW OF IS IN THE RADIO STATION!
THAT'S IT! THE RADIO STATION!
KGOG RADIO STATION
TELEVISION SALESMAN KEEP OUT!
THEY DON'T USE THE SOUNDPROOF ROOM DURING THE DAY WHEN THEY PLAY RECORDS!
LOOK! HE'S WEARING EAR MUFFS SO HE CAN'T HEAR HIMSELF!
HE'S A SCREAM!
QUIET WHEN RED LIGHT IS ON
YOU ARE REALLY GOING TO LOVE THIS RACER, TIMMY!
WAH! THAT'S NOT THE KIND I WANT!
MY EARS HURT!
WHAT KIND DO YOU WANT?
I WANT THE KIND THAT WHEN YOU MAKE PENCIL MARKS YOU DON'T MEAN, IT 'RACES THEM!
HE MEANS ERASER!
MY EARS HURT!



WARNER BROS CARTOONS PRESENT
DAFFY DUCK
"LION ESCAPE-ADES"
HMMMM! WHAT A JUICY-LOOKING DUCK! IF I COULD TRICK HIM INTO LETTING ME OUT OF MY CAGE I COULD HAVE A NICE DUCK DINNER!
ZOO
DANGER LION CAGE
HA, HA, HA! HO, HO! HEE! HA, HA!
?
DANGER LION CAGE
HA, HA! HA, HA! HA, HA!
WHAT'S THE GAG, LAUGHING BOY, WHAT'S THE GAG?
YOU! YOU'RE THE STUPIDEST-LOOKING DUCK I'VE EVER SEEN!
DANGER LION CAGE
HA, HA, HA, HA!
HOLD ON, NEWTON! I JUST LOOK THIS WAY!
OH, YEAH? WELL, YOU UNLOCK THE CAGE AND LET ME OUT AND I'LL PROVE YOU'RE STUPID!
OKAY, NERO! I'LL JUST CALL YOUR BLUFF!
SLURP!


AND REMEMBER, WILBER, THE BURDEN OF PROOF LIES WITH THE ACCUSER— NOT THE ACCUSED!
OKAY, BIG MOUTH, GO AHEAD! PROVE I'M STUPID!
ALL RIGHT, I WILL!
YOU SEE, I'M A VICIOUS, DUCK-EATING LION, AND YOU LET ME OUT OF MY CAGE!
GET THE PICTURE, STUPID?
(GULP!) WELL, I'LL ADMIT I HAVE DONE SMARTER THINGS!
SLURP!
BUT, OKAY! SO YOU PROVED YOUR POINT! NOW GET BACK IN YOUR CAGE!
GRRRRR!
HELP!
YIPE! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING AND DO IT FAST!
HOLD IT, SIMBA!
HUH?
HA, HA, HA! HO, HO! HEE! HA, HA!
?
WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT?

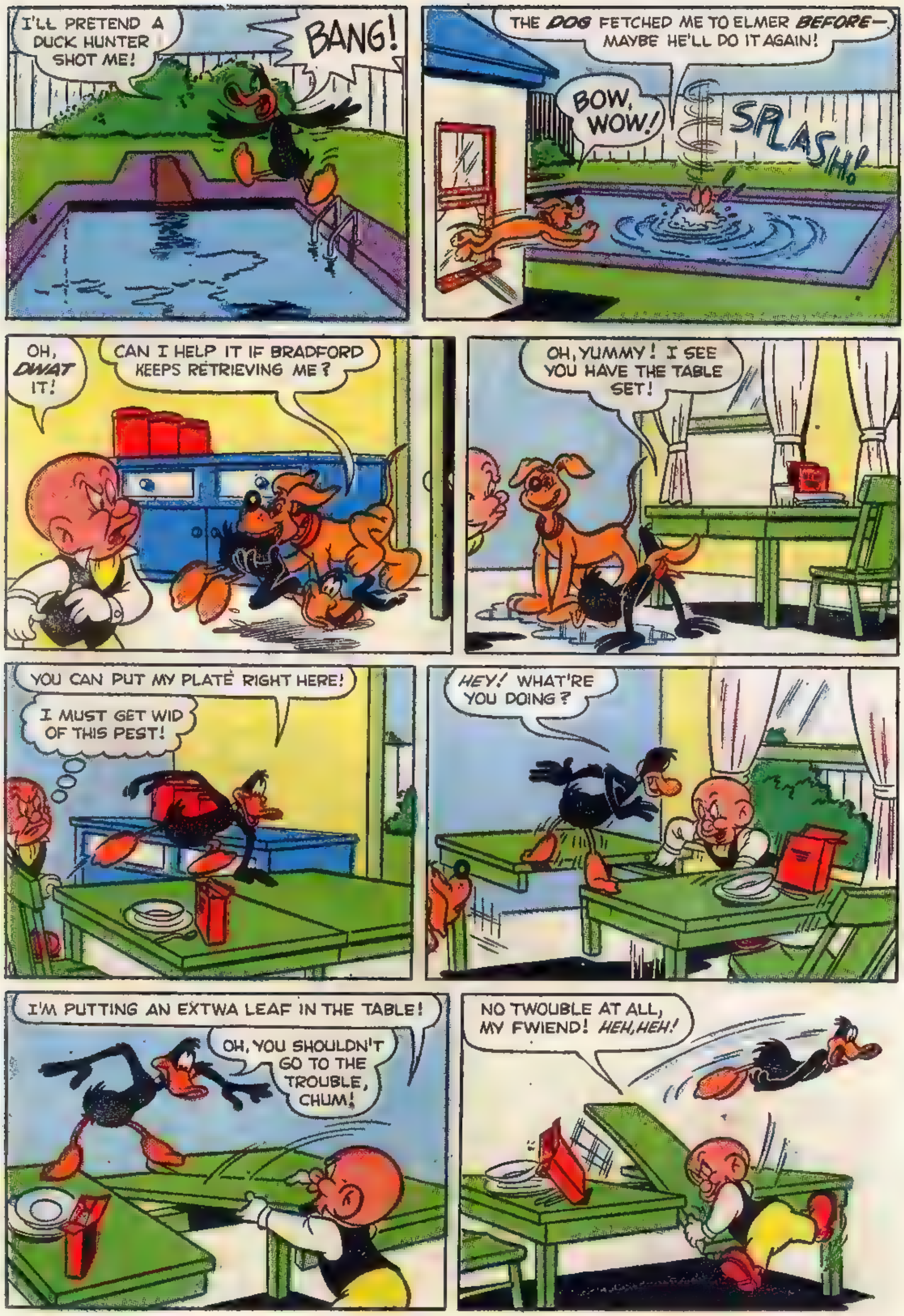


BOY, I MUST BE STUPID! IMAGINE ME RUNNING AWAY FROM AN OLD HAS-BEEN LION LIKE YOU! HA, HA!
HAS-BEEN?
LOOK AT THE HAIR IN YOUR MANE—WHY, IT'S COMING OUT BY THE HANDFUL!
RIP!
I'LL BET THOSE TEETH GO INTO A GLASS OF WATER EVERY NIGHT BEFORE YOU GO TO BED!
(TSK, TSK!) I'VE SEEN BETTER CLAWS ON BACK-SCRATCHERS!
I'LL BET YOU CAN'T EVEN WOMP UP A HEALTHY ROAR ANY MORE!
OH, NO? LISTEN!
ROARRRRRR!
JUST AS I THOUGHT— YOUR LUNGS ARE SHOT!
YOU'RE A PHONY, NERO! I'LL BET YOU'RE NOT EVEN A REAL AFRICAN LION!

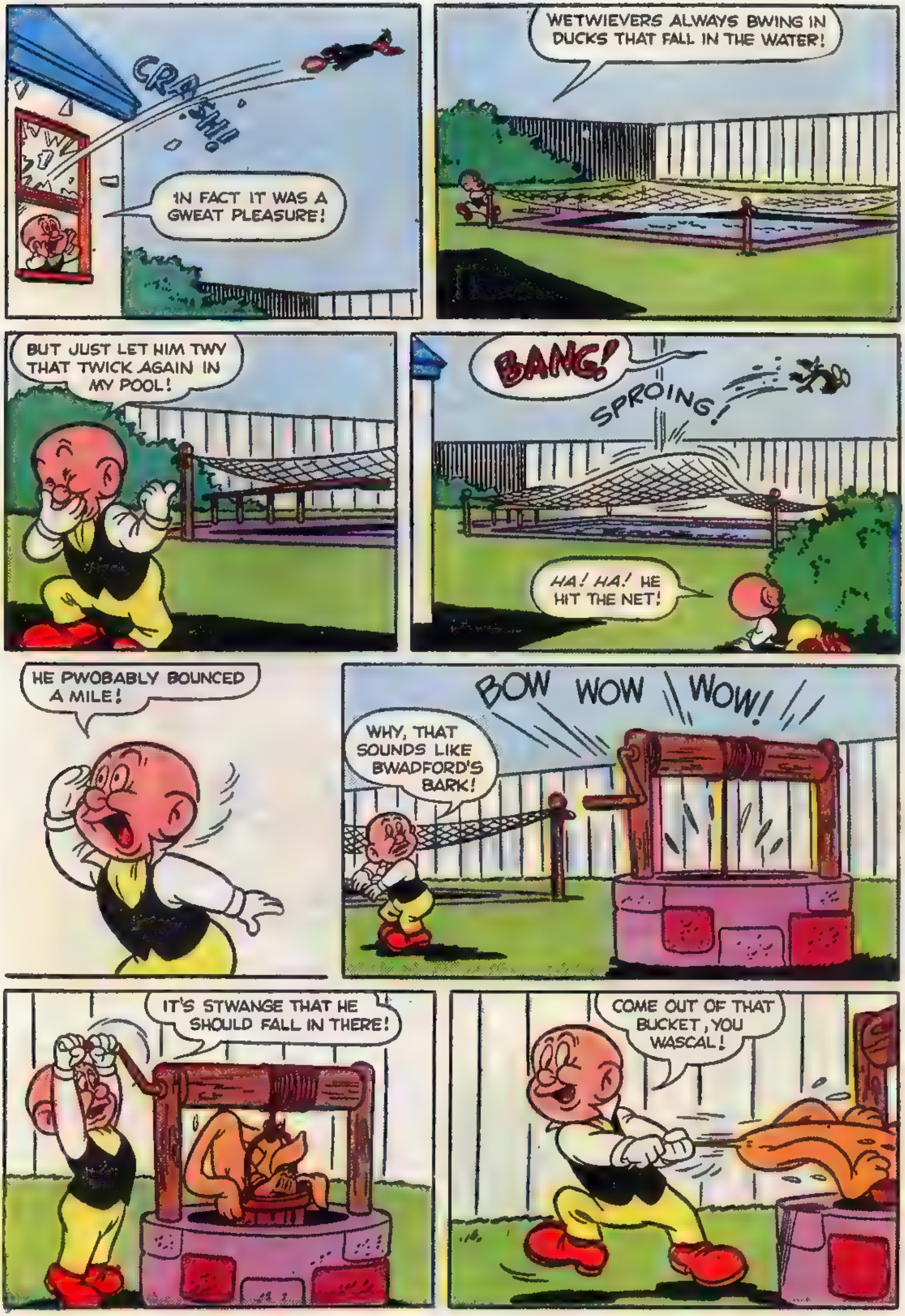

I AM TOO!
I AM!
AM!
AM!
YOU'RE NOT!
YOU'RE NOT!
NOT!
NOT, NOT!
COME ON BACK TO MY CAGE AND I'LL PROVE THAT I'M A REAL AFRICAN LION! I'LL SHOW YOU MY BIRTH CERTIFICATE!
LEAD ON, WILLARD!
HEH, HEH!
NOW YOU'LL SEE I'M NO PHONY!
LET'S SEE NOW, WHERE IS THAT BIRTH CERTIFICATE?
CLICK!
HUH? YOU LOCKED THE CAGE!
HA, HA! THAT'S CORRECT! I OUTSMARTED YOU! NOW WHO'S STUPID, ROSCOE?
YOU ARE, NEWTON! YOU LOCKED YOURSELF INTO THE CAGE...WITH ME!
I WONDER IF STUPID DUCKS TASTE BETTER THAN SMART ONES?


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS Present
DAFFY DUCK in EAGER RETRIEVER
AH – FOR PEACE AND QUIET, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE SOARING AROUND UP HERE AT THIRTY THOUSAND FEET!
PILOT TO CREW! BRACE YOURSELVES! WE'RE ABOUT TO BREAK THE SOUND BARRIER!
BOO BOOM!
DINGA LING!
MEANWHILE...
AH, BWADFORD – THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A TROT IN THE MORNING!
SPLASH!
IT'S SO PEACEFUL AND... GWACIOUS! WHAT WAS THAT?

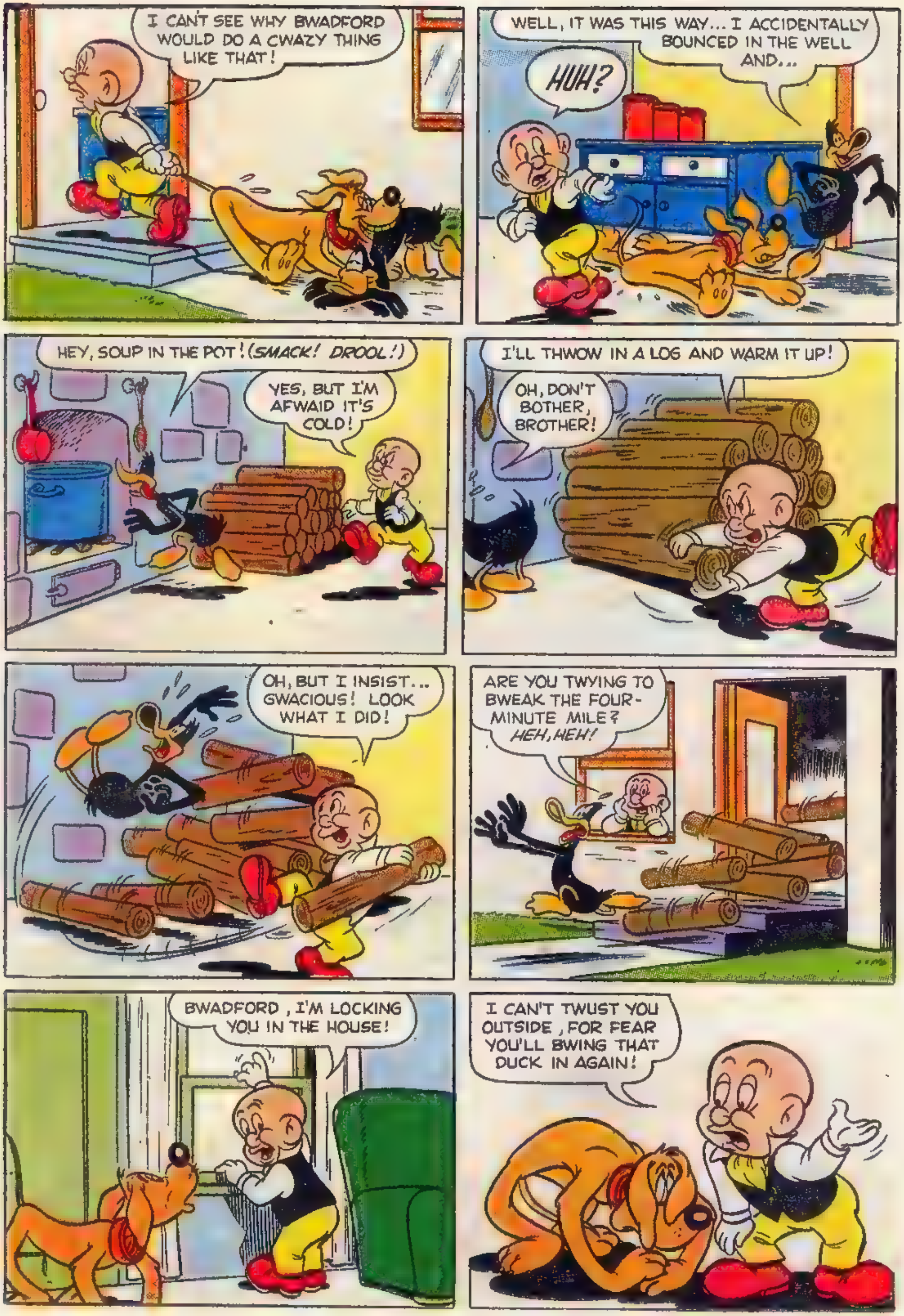

HELP!
GASP!
THAT VOICE SOUNDS VEWY FAMILIAR!
WHY, IT'S THAT CWAZY DAFFY DUCK, AND MY DOG HAS GONE TO HIS WESCUE!
A RETRIEVER!
OUT DUCK HUNTING, HUH, FUDDSY?
?
DON'T DENY IT! YOU JUST TOOK A SHOT AT ME UP THERE!
I WESENT THAT!
I DON'T GO AWOUND SHOOTING AT MY FELLOW CWEATURES!
WELL, ALL RIGHT... BUT DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!
COME, BWADFORD, I WILL GO HOME AND PWEPARE BWEAKFAST!
HOW'S ABOUT INVITIN' ME, FUDDSY?
YOU KNOW THAT I DON'T ALLOW YOU ON MY PWOPERTY!
THAT DUCK SPELLS NOTHING BUT TWOUBLE!
IF HE WON'T INVITE ME IN, I'LL HAVE TO RESORT TO TRICKERY!

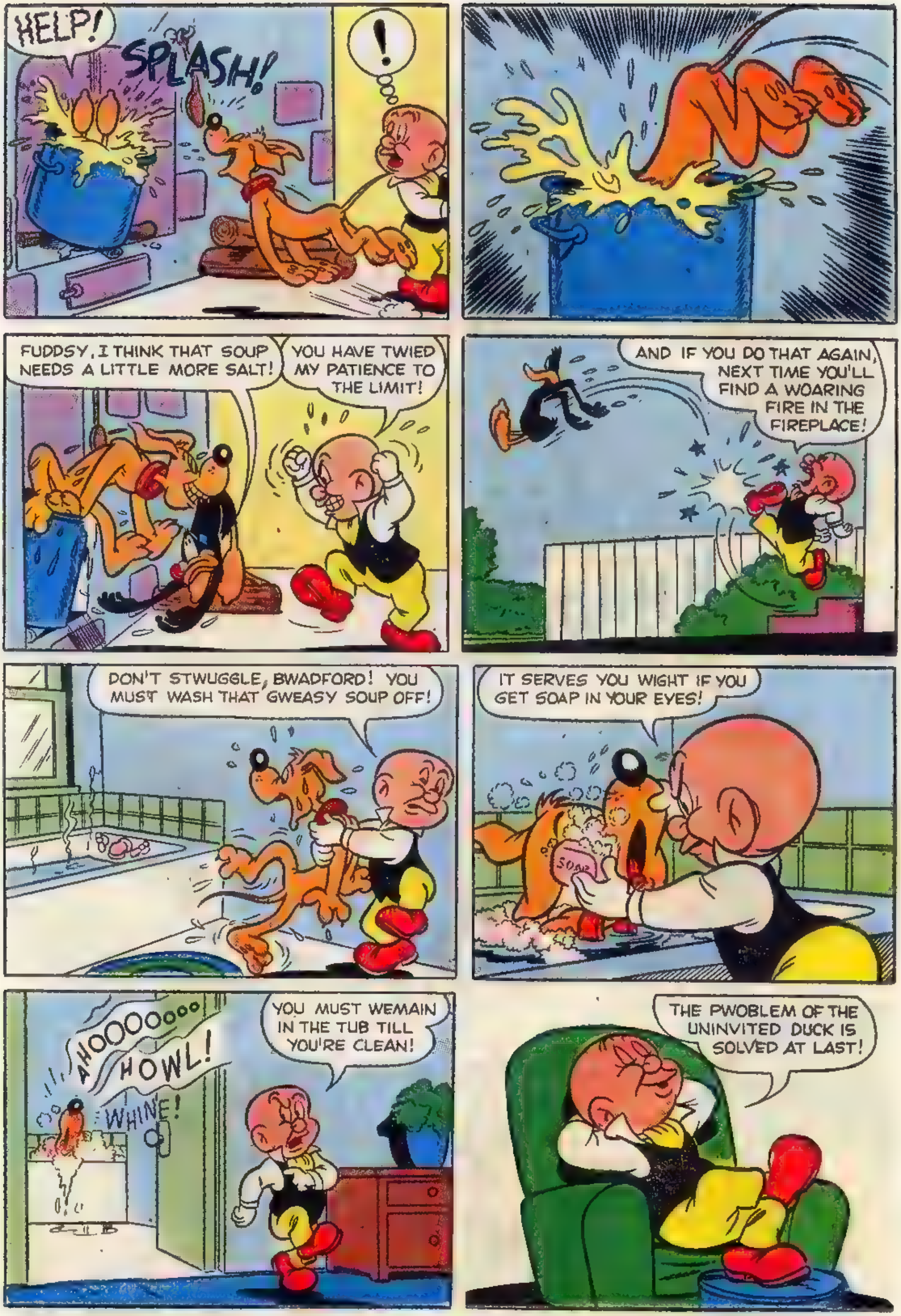


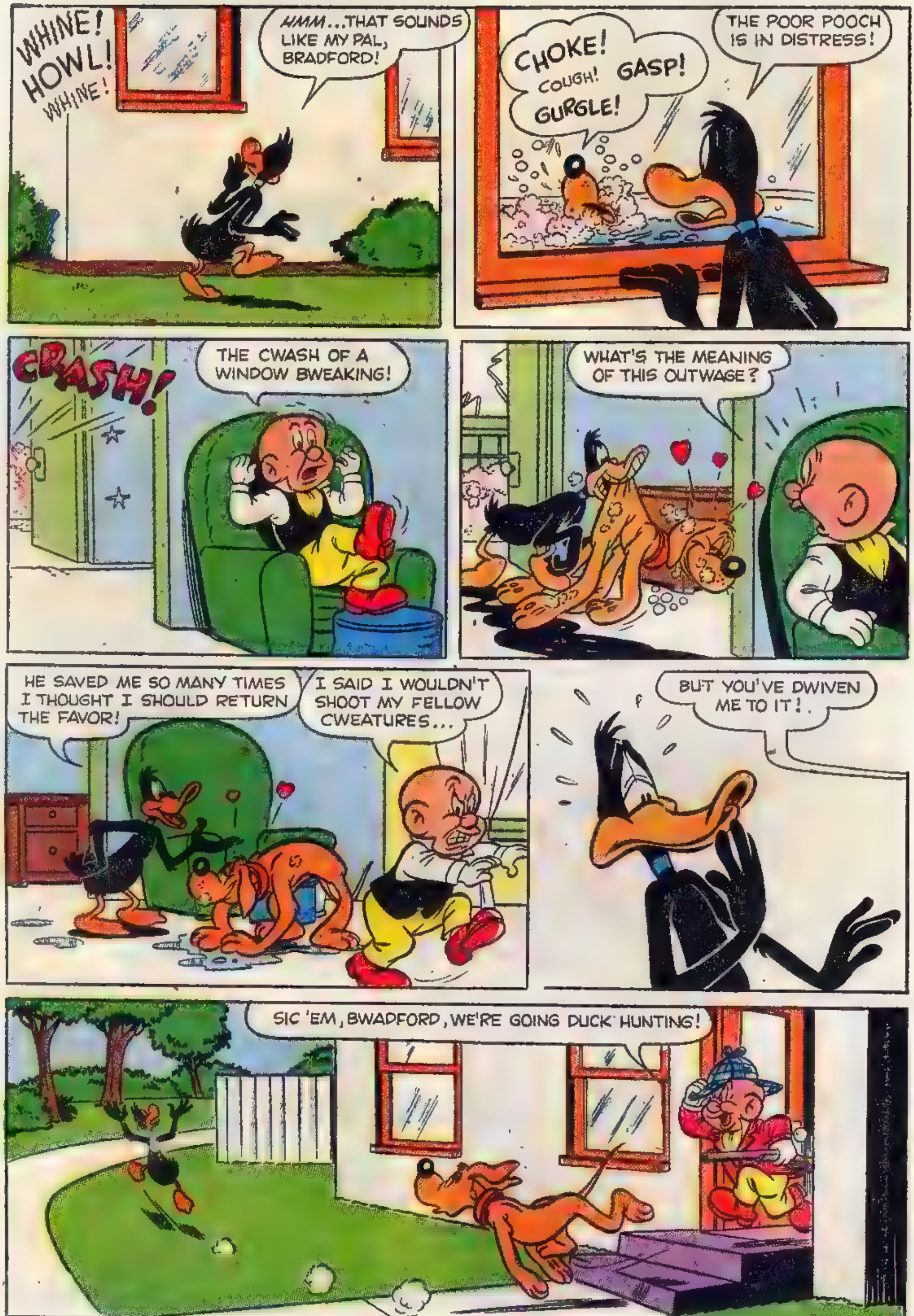
I'LL PRETEND A DUCK HUNTER SHOT ME!
BANG!
THE DOG FETCHED ME TO ELMER BEFORE— MAYBE HE'LL DO IT AGAIN!
BOW, WOW!
SPLASH!
OH, DWAT IT!
CAN I HELP IT IF BRADFORD KEEPS RETRIEVING ME?
OH, YUMMY! I SEE YOU HAVE THE TABLE SET!
YOU CAN PUT MY PLATE RIGHT HERE!
I MUST GET WID OF THIS PEST!
HEY! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
I'M PUTTING AN EXTWA LEAF IN THE TABLE!
OH, YOU SHOULDN'T GO TO THE TROUBLE, CHUM!
NO TWOUBLE AT ALL, MY FWIEND! HEH, HEH!



CRASH!!
IN FACT IT WAS A GWEAT PLEASURE!
WETWIEVERS ALWAYS BWING IN DUCKS THAT FALL IN THE WATER!
BUT JUST LET HIM TWY THAT TWICK AGAIN IN MY POOL!
BANG!
SPROING!
HA! HA! HE HIT THE NET!
HE PWOBABLY BOUNCED A MILE!
BOW WOW WOW!
WHY, THAT SOUNDS LIKE BWADFORD'S BARK!
IT'S STWANGE THAT HE SHOULD FALL IN THERE!
COME OUT OF THAT BUCKET, YOU WASCAL!

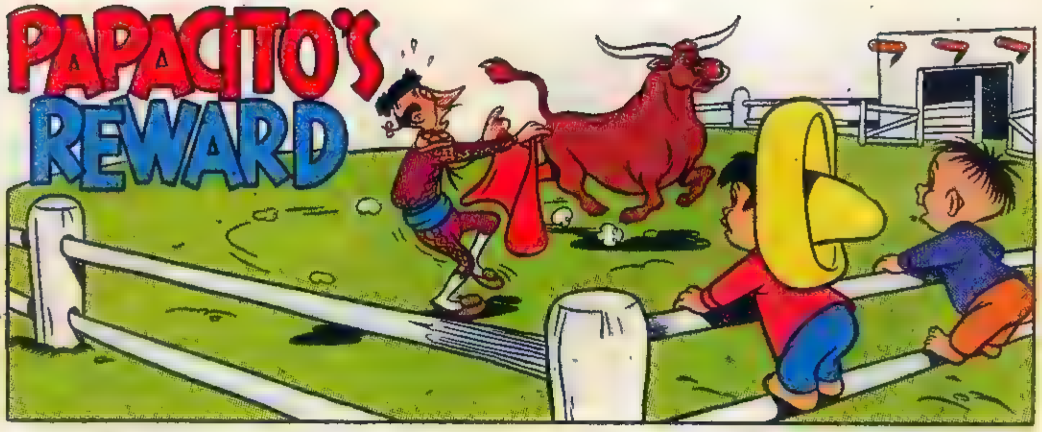

I CAN'T SEE WHY BWADFORD WOULD DO A CWAZY THING LIKE THAT!
WELL, IT WAS THIS WAY... I ACCIDENTALLY BOUNCED IN THE WELL AND...
HUH?
HEY, SOUP IN THE POT! (SMACK! DROOL!)
YES, BUT I'M AFWAID IT'S COLD!
I'LL THWOW IN A LOG AND WARM IT UP!
OH, DON'T BOTHER, BROTHER!
OH, BUT I INSIST... GWACIOUS! LOOK WHAT I DID!
ARE YOU TWYING TO BWEAK THE FOUR-MINUTE MILE? HEH, HEH!
BWADFORD, I'M LOCKING YOU IN THE HOUSE!
I CAN'T TWUST YOU OUTSIDE, FOR FEAR YOU'LL BWING THAT DUCK IN AGAIN!


HELP!
SPLASH!
!
FUDDSY, I THINK THAT SOUP NEEDS A LITTLE MORE SALT!
YOU HAVE TWIED MY PATIENCE TO THE LIMIT!
AND IF YOU DO THAT AGAIN, NEXT TIME YOU'LL FIND A WOARING FIRE IN THE FIREPLACE!
DON'T STWUGGLE, BWADFORD! YOU MUST WASH THAT GWEASY SOUP OFF!
IT SERVES YOU WIGHT IF YOU GET SOAP IN YOUR EYES!
SOAP
AHOOOOOooo
HOWL!
WHINE!
YOU MUST WEMAIN IN THE TUB TILL YOU'RE CLEAN!
THE PWOBLEM OF THE UNINVITED DUCK IS SOLVED AT LAST!



WHINE! HOWL! WHINE!
HMM...THAT SOUNDS LIKE MY PAL, BRADFORD!
CHOKE! COUGH! GASP! GURGLE!
THE POOR POOCH IS IN DISTRESS!
CRASH!
THE CWASH OF A WINDOW BWEAKING!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS OUTWAGE?
HE SAVED ME SO MANY TIMES I THOUGHT I SHOULD RETURN THE FAVOR!
I SAID I WOULDN'T SHOOT MY FELLOW CWEATURES...
BUT YOU'VE DWIVEN ME TO IT!
SIC 'EM, BWADFORD, WE'RE GOING DUCK HUNTING!


HEH, HEH! BWADFORD WILL TWACK HIM DOWN!
HEY, YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BWING HIM IN BEFORE I SHOOT!
DWOP THAT DUCK!
DON'T DO IT BRADFORD! I'M YOUR PAL, REMEMBER?
I'LL MAKE HIM WELEASE THE PEST!
A DOG'LL DO ANYTHING FOR A STACK OF STEAKS!
HEY!
DWOP THAT GUN!
HE DID! RIGHT OVER THE CLIFF!
HOW DO YOU WANT YOUR STEAKS, FELLAS?
(SIGH!) MAKE MINE WARE!



Little Pancho stood high on a hill overlooking the Rich Ranchero's bull pen. Down below, he could see his father, Papacito Vanilla, just about ready to take on El Stabo, the fiercest bull in all the provinces.

Pancho wrung his hands anxiously. "Poor Papacito," he sighed with distress. "Training the Rich Ranchero's mighty new bool weel almost surely frighten heem out of his wits!"

Just then, Pancho's friend Ramon appeared, puffing, at the top of the hill. "Pancho!" he called out excitedly, "I have beeg news to tell you!" He paused just long enough to catch his breath. "A Señor Cheato, he is going around bragging of the treek he has played on the Rich Ranchero! Instead of selling heem the fierce El Stabo, he has substituted El Meeko, *twin* to El Stabo!" He shook his head disapprovingly. "El Meeko is a worthless bool. He is color-blind, and he wants only to play."

Little Pancho's face lighted up as he pointed to the bull pen. "Then it ees *El Meeko* Papacito is about to train! Come, we must go tell heem at once! He weel be overjoyed with relief!"

But by the time Pancho and Ramon reached the bull pen, however, Papacito was already in action. And, although El Meeko was prancing harmlessly about, Papacito was, indeed, shaking in his boots. "So beeg, thees El Stabo!" he shivered, holding out the red cape with trembling hands. "So fearsome! I would run but my feet do not do what I tell them from fear!"

Pancho saw the Rich Ranchero leaning over the pen, and dashed to his side.

"Pardon me, Señor,—" he began.

But the Rich Ranchero was too engrossed to be bothered. "Not now, Pancho. Better you should watch how nobly Señor Vanilla pursues the mighty bool!"

Just then, Papacito found strength in his legs and fled to the door of the bull pen. Flinging it open, he ran outside. Pancho rushed over to him and explained the hoax. "Go back, Papacito," Pancho grinned, "it ees only El Meeko!"

At that moment, a great snorting bull charged across the ranch with Señor Cheato in hot pursuit.

"I did not close the door to the bool pen!" Papacito gasped. "El Meeko got out!" He flung himself at the mighty bull and landed on its back. "Geeve me a ride, El Meeko!" he laughed. "I am worn out weeth false fear of you!" and he rode him gayly into the bull pen and slammed the door shut.

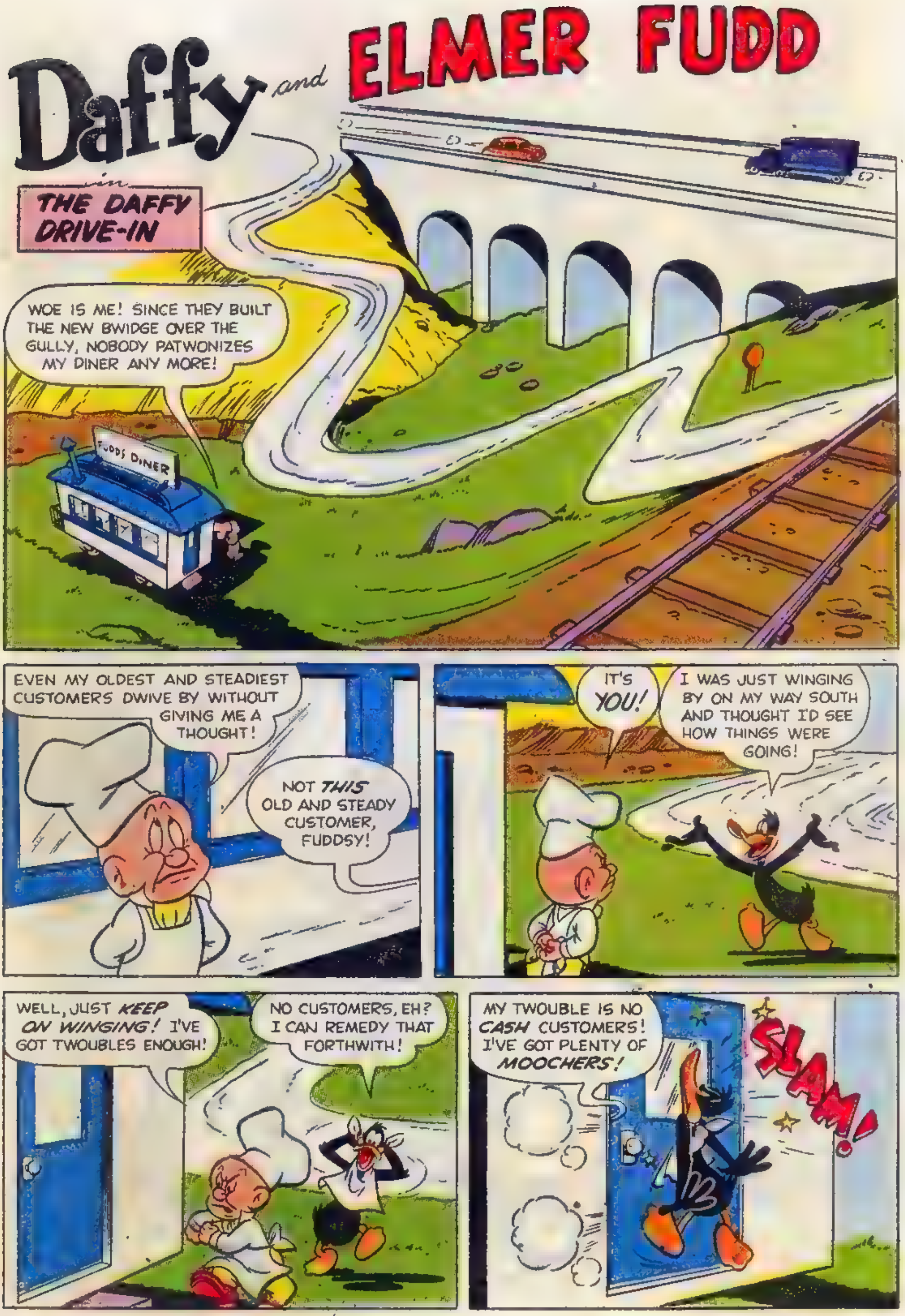
"Papacito!" Pancho yelled, "that is *El Stabo*, for sure! He seeks out his twin!"

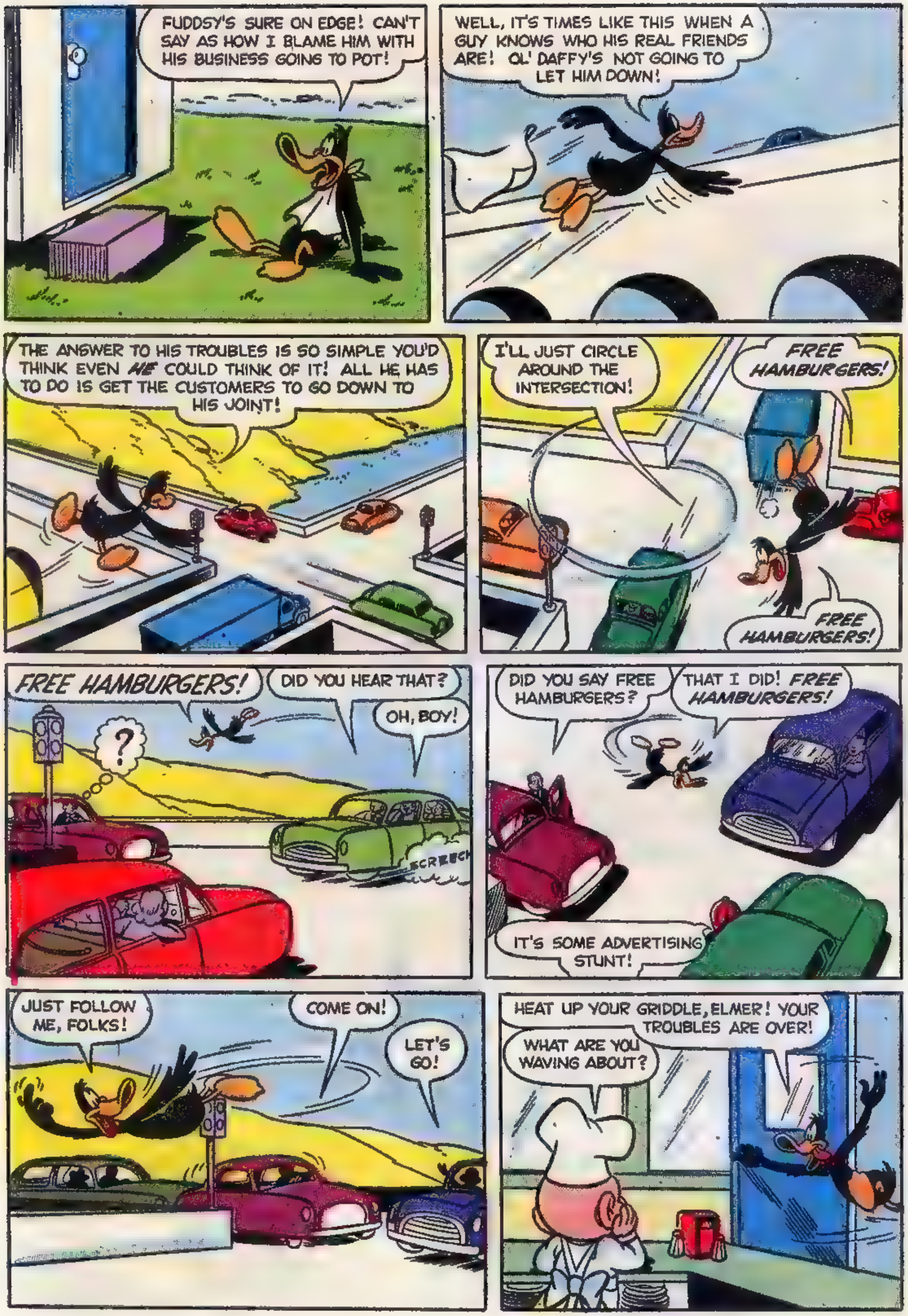
Pancho raced over to the Rich Ranchero and made him listen to his story. At that, the Rich Ranchero grabbed Señor Cheato and brought him to his knees. "So, you make fun weeth the Rich Ranchero, eh? For thees you weel pay!"

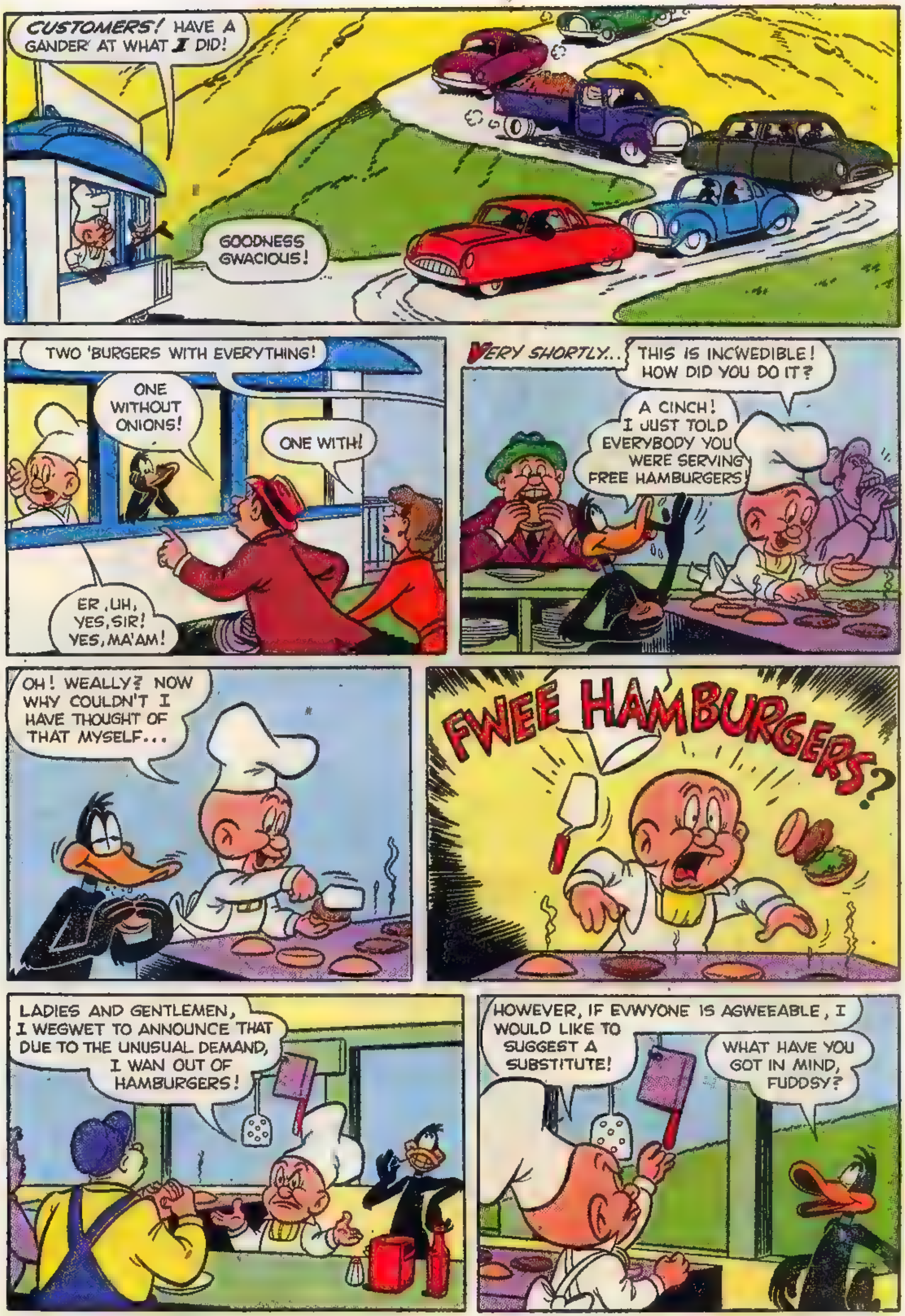
Meanwhile, Papacito swiveled his neck from bull to bull. "Eeny, meeny, miny, mo... too many bools! I theenk I go!" With a mighty leap, he jumped over the bull pen.

"You are a brave man, Señor Vanilla!" the Rich Ranchero beamed proudly. "And you shall not go unrewarded! Señor Cheato has *given* me El Stabo to make up for his deception, so now we have *two* new bools, and you shall train them both!"

Papacito groaned. "*Booly* for me!"


Daffy and ELMER FUDD
in
THE DAFFY DRIVE-IN
WOE IS ME! SINCE THEY BUILT THE NEW BWIDGE OVER THE GULLY, NOBODY PATWONIZES MY DINER ANY MORE!
FUDDS DINER
EVEN MY OLDEST AND STEADIEST CUSTOMERS DWIVE BY WITHOUT GIVING ME A THOUGHT!
NOT THIS OLD AND STEADY CUSTOMER, FUDDSY!
IT'S YOU!
I WAS JUST WINGING BY ON MY WAY SOUTH AND THOUGHT I'D SEE HOW THINGS WERE GOING!
WELL, JUST KEEP ON WINGING! I'VE GOT TWOUBLES ENOUGH!
NO CUSTOMERS, EH? I CAN REMEDY THAT FORTHWITH!
MY TWOUBLE IS NO CASH CUSTOMERS! I'VE GOT PLENTY OF MOOCHERS!
SLAM!

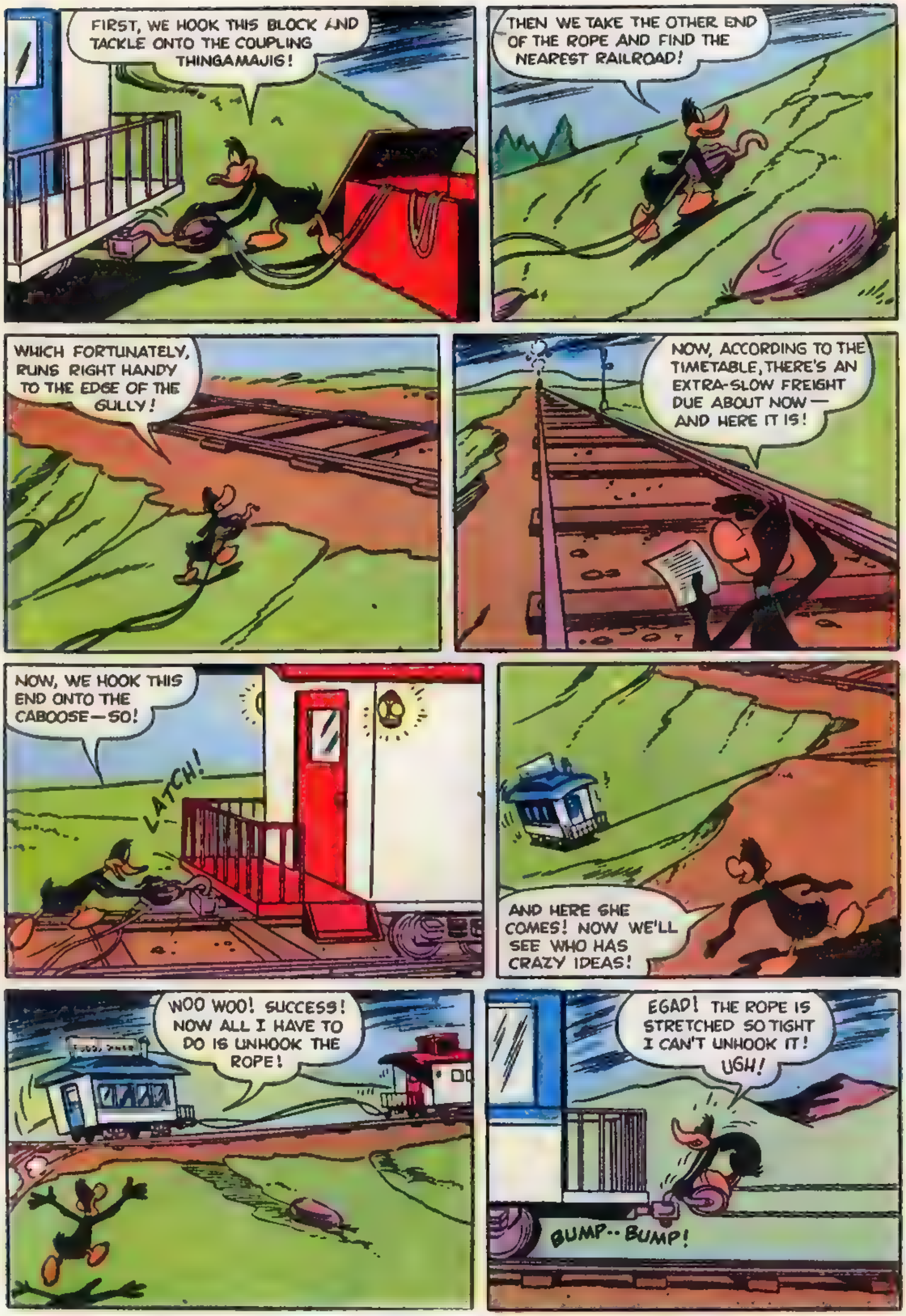

FUDDSY'S SURE ON EDGE! CAN'T SAY AS HOW I BLAME HIM WITH HIS BUSINESS GOING TO POT!
WELL, IT'S TIMES LIKE THIS WHEN A GUY KNOWS WHO HIS REAL FRIENDS ARE! OL' DAFFY'S NOT GOING TO LET HIM DOWN!
THE ANSWER TO HIS TROUBLES IS SO SIMPLE YOU'D THINK EVEN ME COULD THINK OF IT! ALL HE HAS TO DO IS GET THE CUSTOMERS TO GO DOWN TO HIS JOINT!
I'LL JUST CIRCLE AROUND THE INTERSECTION!
FREE HAMBURGERS!
FREE HAMBURGERS!
FREE HAMBURGERS!
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
OH, BOY!
?
SCREECH
DID YOU SAY FREE HAMBURGERS?
THAT I DID! FREE HAMBURGERS!
IT'S SOME ADVERTISING STUNT!
JUST FOLLOW ME, FOLKS!
COME ON!
LET'S GO!
HEAT UP YOUR GRIDDLE, ELMER! YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER!
WHAT ARE YOU WAVING ABOUT?



CUSTOMERS! HAVE A GANDER AT WHAT I DID!
GOODNESS GWACIOUS!
TWO 'BURGERS WITH EVERYTHING!
ONE WITHOUT ONIONS!
ONE WITH!
ER, UH, YES, SIR! YES, MA'AM!
VERY SHORTLY...
THIS IS INCWEDIBLE! HOW DID YOU DO IT?
A CINCH! I JUST TOLD EVERYBODY YOU WERE SERVING FREE HAMBURGERS!
OH! WEALLY? NOW WHY COULDN'T I HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT MYSELF...
FWEE HAMBURGERS?
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I WEGWET TO ANNOUNCE THAT DUE TO THE UNUSUAL DEMAND, I WAN OUT OF HAMBURGERS!
HOWEVER, IF EVWYONE IS AGWEEABLE, I WOULD LIKE TO SUGGEST A SUBSTITUTE!
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN MIND, FUDDSY?


DUCKBURGERS! WHAT ELSE?
YIKES! B-BE CAREFUL WITH THAT THING! IT MIGHT BE SHARP!
WHAT MADE YOU DO A CWAZY THING LIKE THAT?
WHY, I FIGURED IF THEY LIKED YOUR FREE SAMPLES, THEY'D BE BACK FOR MORE! THAT MAKES SENSE, DOESN'T IT?
WESERVED FOR DAFFY TYPE DUCKS
WOW! HIS AIM HAS IMPROVED! MAYBE I BETTER NOT PRESS THE MATTER ANY FURTHER!
BLAM!
BLAM!
LATER...
THE THING THAT BURNS ME UP ABOUT THAT FUDD CHARACTER IS HIS LACK OF APPRECIATION OF THE THINGS I TRY TO DO FOR HIM!
FOR TWO CENTS I'D FORGET THE WHOLE THING IF I WASN'T SO STUBBORN!
PARDON ME, DUCK ... I'M LOOKING FOR THE DINER WHERE THEY GAVE AWAY FREE HAMBURGERS!
MY BROTHER GOT ONE AND LIKED IT, SO I THOUGHT I MIGHT AS WELL STOP THERE FOR LUNCH!
WHY, IT'S DOWN THERE IN THE GULLY, SIR!

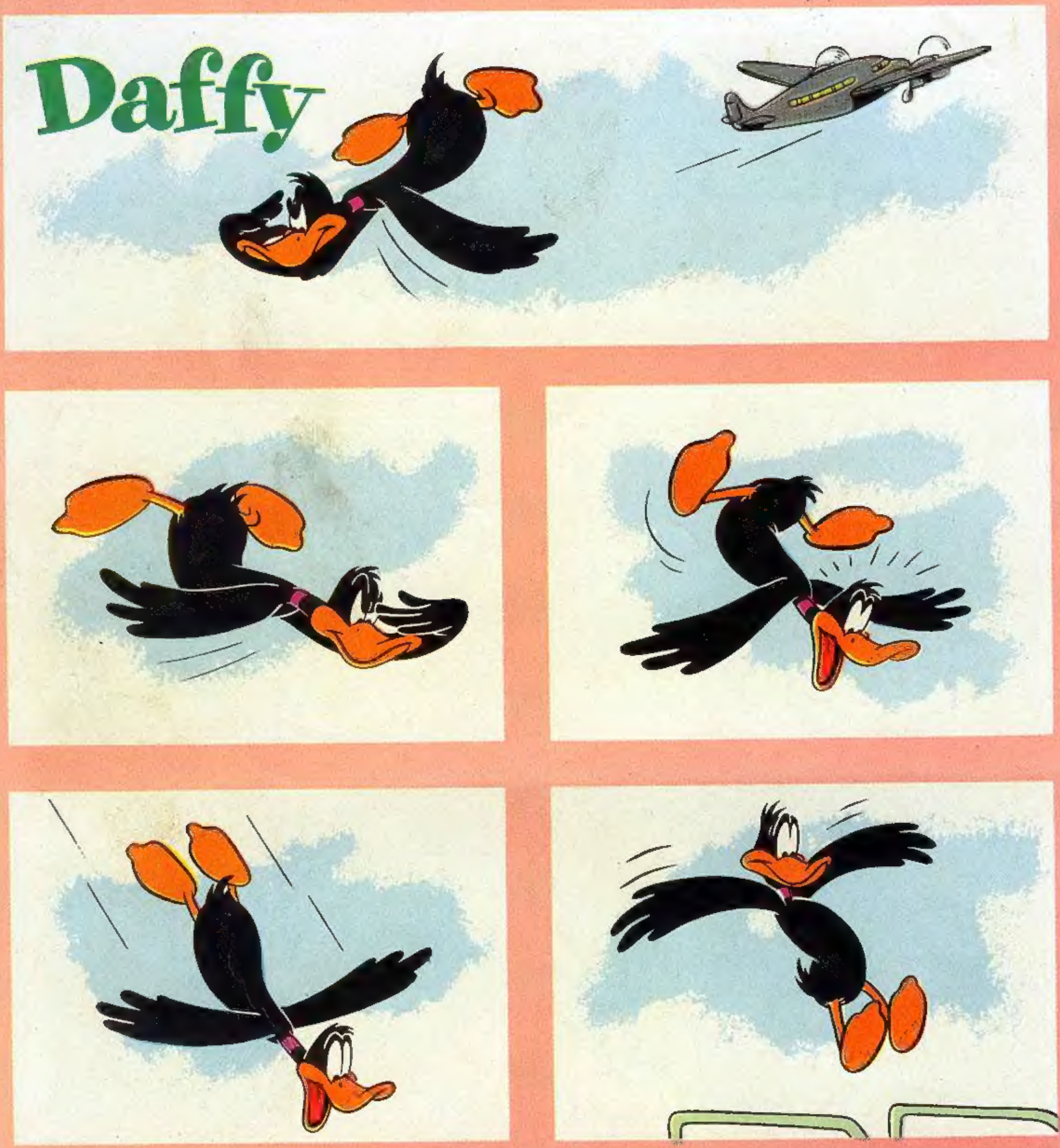

DOWN *THERE?* OH, THAT'S TOO MUCH TROUBLE! I'LL DRIVE ON FURTHER!
???
THAT'S IT! WOO WOO! THAT'S IT! IF THE CUSTOMERS WON'T COME TO THE DINER, MAKE THE DINER COME TO THE CUSTOMERS!
SO FUDDSY SAID MY IDEA WAS CWAZY, DID HE?
SHORTLY..
WELL?
I COME UNDER A FLAG OF TRUCE! I WOULD HAVE WORDS WITH YOU!
I'LL GIVE YOU THWEE MINUTES!
FELLOW UP THERE WAS GOING TO EAT HERE BUT THE GULLY SCARED HIM OFF! WHY NOT MOVE THE DINER UP THERE?
CLICK!
LOOK, YOU BIRD-BWAINED DUCK! DON'T YOU SUPPOSE I THOUGHT OF THAT? IT WOULD TAKE A THOUSAND DOLLARS WHICH I HAVEN'T GOT!
I'VE GOT ANOTHER IDEA!
YOUR THWEE MINUTES ARE UP! GET OUT OF HERE WITH YOUR CWAZY IDEAS!
D-DON'T WASTE AMMUNITION! I'LL GO QUIETLY!
A BIT LATER...
FUDDSY'S GOING TO ADMIT MY IDEA'S GOOD WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT!
DO IT-YOURSELF HOUSE MOVING KIT
THAT OLD DINER USED TO BE A RAILROAD CAR! LUCKILY IT STILL HAS WHEELS ON IT!


FIRST, WE HOOK THIS BLOCK AND TACKLE ONTO THE COUPLING THINGAMAJIG!
THEN WE TAKE THE OTHER END OF THE ROPE AND FIND THE NEAREST RAILROAD!
WHICH FORTUNATELY, RUNS RIGHT HANDY TO THE EDGE OF THE GULLY!
NOW, ACCORDING TO THE TIMETABLE, THERE'S AN EXTRA-SLOW FREIGHT DUE ABOUT NOW — AND HERE IT IS!
NOW, WE HOOK THIS END ONTO THE CABOOSE—SO!
LATCH!
AND HERE SHE COMES! NOW WE'LL SEE WHO HAS CRAZY IDEAS!
WOO WOO! SUCCESS! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS UNHOOK THE ROPE!
EGAD! THE ROPE IS STRETCHED SO TIGHT I CAN'T UNHOOK IT! UGH!
BUMP.. BUMP!


HEY, WE'RE SLOWING DOWN! THE ROPE IS SLACKENING UP! NOW I WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE UN...
...HOOKING IT!
JERK!
SPUNG!
FUDD'S DINER
CLOB!
COMES THE DAWN...
MY DINER! IT'S GONE! HELP! I'VE BEEN WOBBED!
DON'T GET EXCITED, FUDDSY! NOBODY SWIPED YOUR DINER!
WELL, WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?
OH, IT TOOK A LITTLE TRAIN RIDE UP TO SNAGTOOTH MOUNTAIN! IF YOU LOOK HARD, YOU CAN SEE IT!
NOW, OF COURSE, I EXPECT YOU TO APOLOGIZE FOR SAYING MY IDEAS ARE CRAZY!
YOU ARE WESPONSIBLE FOR THAT?
WAIT HERE WHILE I GET MY SHOTGUN!
DO I HAVE TO DO ALL YOUR THINKING FOR YOU?


I'LL RELEASE THE BRAKES! YOU OPEN THE SWITCH!
ALL WIGHT!
HEY! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING WITH THAT SWITCH, MAC?
WHY, I'M JUST GETTING MY DINER!
SO YOU'RE THE JOKER WHO HOOKED IT ONTO THAT FREIGHT LAST NIGHT! WELL, THAT DINER ISN'T GOING ANYPLACE TILL YOU COME THROUGH WITH A THOUSAND BUCKS FOR HAULING IT UP HERE!
WELL, AT LEAST YOU'RE NO WORSE OFF THAN BEFORE!
AS A MATTER OF FACT I'M BETTER OFF! I JUST GOT A BWILLIANT IDEA! I'LL STAY HERE, BUT YOU WILL BE MY CARHOP!
So...
PERSONALLY, I DON'T THINK HIS IDEA WAS SO BRILLIANT!
BEEP!
HONK!
FUDD'S AERIAL DRIVE-IN
TOOT HORN FOR SERVICE


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
present
ELMER
and
DAFFY
HMM! THAT SILLY DUCK IS GOING FISHING!
MUCH AS I HATE TO ADMIT IT, HE'S THE BEST FISHERMAN AWOUND HERE! HE KNOWS ALL THE BEST SPOTS!
MY LUCK'S BEEN HOWWIBLE THIS YEAR! MAYBE IT WILL CHANGE IF I FISH WHERE HE FISHES!
THE WASCAL'S GOING DOWNTOWN, PWOBABLY TO THWOW ME OFF THE TWACK!
NOW HE'S BUYING A STICK OF CHEWING GUM!
GUM
SO THAT'S HIS SECWET! HE USES GUM FOR BAIT!
GUM


Daffy

